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AND WILKINSON ADVERTISER.

H. S. VAN EATON, Editor.

"THE UNION OF THE DEMOCRACY FOR THE SAKE OF THE UNION."

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BOOK, AND JOB WORK, of all description, executed at this office, at New Orleans prices, with neatness and despatch.

POETICAL.

THE AGED PASTOR.

He stands in the desk, that grave old man,
With an eye still bright, though his cheek is
wan,
And his long white locks are backward rolled
From his noble brow of classic mould,
And his form though bent by the weight of
years,
Somewhat of its primal beauty wears.

He opened the page of the Sacred Word—
Not a whisper, nor low nor loud is heard,
Even fully assumes a serious look.
As he reads the words of the Holy Book;
And the thoughtless and gay grow reverent
there,
As he opens his lips in fervent prayer.

He stands as the great old prophet stood,
Proclaiming the Truth and the living God—
Pouring reproof on the ears of men—
Whose hearts are at ease in their folly and sin
With a challenge of guilt still unforgiven,
To the soul unfitted, unmet for Heaven.

O, who can but honor that good old man,
As he nears his three-score years and ten—
Who had made it the work of his life to bless
Our world in its way and wickedness;
Still guiding the few which were wont to stray
In paths of sin to the narrow way.

With kindly heart, through the lapse of years
He had shared your joys, he hath wiped your
tears.

He had bound the wreath on the brow of the
bride,
He had stood by the couch when loved ones
died.

Pointing the soul to a glorious Heaven,
As the ties which bound it to the earth were
riven,

He thinks ye'll weep another day,
When the good old man has passed away,
When the last of his ebbing sands have run,
When his labor is o'er and his work is done;
Who'll care for the flock and keep the fold,
When his pulse is still and his heart is cold.

We'll miss him then; every look and tone
So familiar now, forever gone,
Will thrill the heart with inward pain,
And ye'll long and listen for them in vain;
When a stranger form, and a stranger face,
Shall stand in your honored pastor's place.

DEATH WARRANT OF JESUS CHRIST.—Of the
many interesting relics and fragments of anti-
quity which have been brought to light by the
persevering researches of modern philosophy,
none could have more interested the believer
than the one which we publish below.

"Chance," says the Courier des Etats Unis,
has put into our hands the most imposing and
interesting document to all Christians that
ever has been recorded in human annals that
is, the identical Death Warrant of our Lord
Jesus Christ. The document was faithfully
transcribed by the editor, and is *hoc verba*:

Sentence rendered by Pontius Pilate acting
Governor of Lower Galilee, stating that
Jesus of Nazareth shall suffer death on the
cross.

"In the year seventeen of the Emperor Ti-
berius Caesar, and the 25th day of March, the
city of the Holy Jerusalem, Anna and Caiaphas
being priests, sacrificers of the people of God,
Pontius Pilate, Governor of Lower Galilee,
sitting in the Presidential Chair of the Prae-
torium, condemns Jesus of Nazareth to die on
the cross between two thieves—the great and
notorious evidence of the people saying—

1. Jesus is a seducer.
2. He is a seditious.
3. He is an enemy of the law.
4. He calls himself falsely the God.
5. He calls himself falsely the King of Israel.
6. He entered into the Temple, followed by a multitude bearing palm branches in their hands.

Orders the first Centurion, Quiricus Cornelius
to lead him to the place of execution.

Forbids any person whatsoever, either rich
or poor to oppose the death of Jesus.

The persons who signed the condemnation
of Jesus are 1. Daniel Robani 4. Capet, a citizen.
Jesus shall go out of the city of Jerusalem
by the gates of Struthens."

The above sentence is engraved on a copper
plate; on one side are written these words:
"A similar plate is sent to each tribe." It
was found in an antique vase of white marble
while excavating in the ancient city of Aquila

in the kingdom of Naples, in the year 1820,
and was discovered by the Commissioners of
the arts of the French Armies. At the expedi-
tion of Naples, it was enclosed in a box of
ebony, as the sacrilege of Chartrem. The
French translations was made by the members
of the Commissions of Arts. The original is
in the Hebrew language.—*Philadelphia Gaz-
ette.*

DIGNITY OF VOCATION.—No impression
prevailing in society, is more false or fatal to
the manhood of a people, than that which
gauges a man's worth or respectability by the
field of labor or profession he occupies, so
long as that labor or profession is used or hon-
ored; denying most emphatically, that dishon-
esty is ever useful. The nobility of man in
this country not depending, thank God! upon
hereditary honor, title or wealth, should
flow not from the nature of his honest toil,
but from the spirit he carries to that toil, the
spirit by which, with or against the smiles of
temporal fortune, he shapes his career among
and his intercourse with his fellow men. It
has ever been our conviction that he is more
of the true man, who turns chimney-sweeping
to an honest, independent account, than he
who scorn the rough toils of the humble
and needy, is willing to live an idler—however
proudly caparisoned, upon the industry, sweat
and blood of his fellow-men.

Henry Clay—republican in all its instincts
—paid the workingman a just and noble com-
pliment, when he said to a mechanic as he
shook his hand hard, and pointed to the city
palaces and spires, "behold on every side of
you the monuments to your glory!" What
matters it whether one carry the hod or han-
dles the trowel, so long as each is essential to
the progressive triumphs of human attain-
ments in all outward respects? We would
not have a man descend to inferior conditions
of toil voluntarily, if he has the chance and ca-
pacity for the superior, but we would have
every man feel that, when necessity commands
there is no useful labor dishonorable. The
Lord Chancellor on his wool sack does not more
conserve, according to his advantages, the wel-
fare of mankind, than the mason who hews
stone in the quarry or the shepherd who tends
his flock on the hill-side.

THE PRINTER.—"I pity the printer," said
Uncle Toby.

"He's a poor creature," rejoined Trim.

"How so?" said my uncle.

"Because, in the first place," continued the
corporal, looking full upon my uncle, "be-
cause he must endeavour to please every body.
In the negligence of a moment, perhaps a
small paragraph pops upon him; he hastily
throws it to the compositor, it is inserted, and
he is ruined to all intents and purposes."

"Too much the case, Trim," said my uncle
with a deep sigh. "Too much the case."

"And please your honor, continued trim
this is not the whole."

"Go on Trim," said my uncle, feelingly.

"The printer, sometimes, pursued the corpo-
ral, 'his upon a piece which pleases him
highly; and he thinks it cannot but go down
with his subscribers. But, alas! sir who can
calculate the human mind! He inserts it and
it is all over with him. They forgive others
but they cannot forgive the printer. He has
a host to print for, and every one sets up for
a critic. The pretty Miss exclaims, 'Why
don't you give us more poetry, marriages and
how mots! away with these stale pieces.' The
politician claps his specks over his nose
and reads it over in search of violent invec-
tives; he finds none, takes them off folds
them up, sticks them in his pocket and de-
clares the paper is good for nothing but to
burn."

So it goes. Every one thinks it ought to
be printed for him—if he is a subscriber;
and yet after all this complaining, would you
believe it, sir, there are some subscribers who
do not hesitate to cheat the printer out of his
due! Our army swore terribly in Flanders,
but we never did anything so bad as that!"

"Never!" said my uncle Toby, with the
strongest kind of emphasis.

FIRE-ANNIHILATOR.—A simple fire annihi-
lator, for domestic use, is described in the
Troy Budget by an insurance agent of that
city. Hear, and save your houses!

Why will not people avail themselves of
modern discoveries to save their property
from fire? A package of two or three pounds
of sulphur, disposed of in such a manner as
to be amongst the first things to burn; or at
hand to be thrown into the fire soon after its
commencement, before air rushes into the
building, will arrest the fire as surely as wa-
ter; and is better than water when varnish or
resinous gums are burning.

Oxygen and sulphur have so strong an af-
finity, that in the combustion of sulphur the
oxygen of the atmosphere is converted into
sulphuric acid gas, at which point the fire is
arrested.

I tested this principle and thereby saved my
property some years since, an account of which
I gave through your columns at the time. It
is impossible to conceive how much human
suffering might have been averted, had that
suggestion been attended to by ship and boat
owners. I never read the accounts of the ter-
rible loss of human life on board our ships and
steamers, without thinking that they might
have been saved, by a package of brimstone
in the fire-room.

Property Left in Railroad Cars.—A late
English decision pronounces it largely for the
attendant of a railroad company to appropri-
ate to his own use property left behind by pas-
sengers in railroad cars. He is compelled to
take it to the chief office of the company.

Policy often effects what force cannot.

JAMES BUCHANAN, Esq.—The nomination
of Mr. Buchanan, as Minister Plenipotentiary
to the Court of St. James, (says the Pennsylv-
anian,) has been received by the press and the
public with great satisfaction. Should he
agree to accept, the American people will have
reason to be proud, that, at the first Court in
the old world, they are to be represented by
one of the ripest and certainly one of the
greatest intellects of the new world. Mr.
Buchanan will go to Europe with no desire to
flatter and fawn upon monarchs and nobles.
Himself one of the most accomplished gen-
men living, and one of the first statesmen of
the age, he will be able to present to the
British Court a character for integrity and for
experience that will render it unnecessary, as
it should always be, to cater to the vanity of
the arrogance of the English rulers. We
have had too much of obsequious adulation of
foreign potentates by our representatives at
foreign courts. Not that we require, in the
person of these agents of the government, rude
manners, indiscreet anger, or offensive inter-
ference in the affairs of other powers. There
is a wise and just medium between the two
extremes of praise and presumption which
the true gentleman need not be troubled to
find. Mr. Buchanan knows the feeling of the
American people on this subject as well, if
not better than any other of our public men.
He will, let us hope, as indeed we believe, he
will not tinkle the self-pride of England by
idle boasts about the Anglo Saxons, by rapid
compliments to British powers and prosperity,
and by useless commendation of England, as
the mother of the fair shoot of liberty on this
soil. Silent dignity were better, on the part
of our American Ministers, than such flippant
rhetoric as this—the staple of such apes
of aristocracy as Lawrence, or such antiquated
politicians as our present respectable but re-
gressive representative at St. James. Mr.
Buchanan will insult his countrymen by no
such displays as these. He will sustain his
high reputation as a patriotic and high-toned
American by refusing to prostrate himself and
his mission at the footstool of any dynasty, no
matter how great or powerful.—*Richmond En-
quirer.*

TRADE OF THE AMAZON AND LA PLATA
RIVERS.—The Union furnishes the following
interesting information in relation to recent
events that will throw open to the commerce
of our country an immense and fertile region
of South America:

The last arrival from South America, brings
us the gratifying intelligence that Belzu, the
enlightened President of Bolivia, by decree
of January 27th 1853, has thrown open all
the Bolivian tributaries of the Amazon and
La Plata that are navigable to the commerce
of the world, and offered a reward of ten
thousand dollars to the master of the first
steamer that shall reach any one of those
tributaries, either by the La Plata or the
Amazon.

Lieut. Gibbon, who was sent out about two
years ago with Lieut. Herndon, United States
Navy, to explore the Amazon from its sources
to its mouth, has just arrived. We have had
the pleasure of conversing with him upon the
subject of this most interesting expedition.
He passed through the Bolivian provinces which
are thus thrown open to the commerce of all
nations, and describes that whole region as
one of the most beautiful, productive, and
finest countries on the face of the earth. In
his opinion there are now materials enough
there to give rise to a commerce of several
millions of dollars a year, and that a com-
merce of this value would spring up the mo-
ment a free transit is secured for it up and
down the Amazon, through the territories of
Brazil. Considering the large space which
that region of country has of late been made
to occupy in the public mind in this hemi-
sphere, by the publication of the "Inca" and
other papers with regard to it, by the recent
exploration of the American navy, we regard
this action of the Bolivian Government as a
subject of congratulation.

From this decree, we think, will commence
a new era for the Spanish Republics of South
America.

The revolution which the free navigation of
the Amazon and its tributaries, and of the
La Plata and its tributaries, is to make in the
commerce of those Republics will be greater
than that which the commerce of Europe un-
derwent in consequence of the passage of
Vasco de Gama around the Cape of Good
Hope.

Lieut. Gibbon has, he informs us, a list of
ten thousand abandoned silver mines in that
country, many of them upon this water-shed.
The silver ore has been taken from the veins
until the miners reached the water, and then,
for the want of the means of drainage, most
of these means have been abandoned.

The machinery heretofore used in the drain-
age of those mines was only such, our readers
should bear in mind, as could be transported
upon the backs of mules from the shore across
the Andes. With the Amazon open, it may
be taken by water almost to the very spot
where it is wanting, and of course then, with
the ability to procure larger machinery, this
decree may be expected to give a new im-
pulse to the working of the silver mines of
Potosi and elsewhere.

TO KEEP A STOVE AS BRIGHT AS A COACH
BODY BY TWO APPLICATIONS A YEAR.—Make
weak alum water, and mix your "British lu-
stre" with it; put two spoonfuls to a gill of al-
um water; let the stove be cold, brush with
the mixture, then take a dry brush and dry
laure, and rub the stove until it is perfectly
dry. Should any part before polishing become
so dry as to look grey, moisten it with a wet
brush, and proceed as above.

CROCODING TIMBER.—Everybody has had
the tooth-ache, consequently, everybody knows
what crocodile is. Very few people are, how-
ever, aware that the clear, watery-looking spirit
with which they vainly scorched and blis-
tered their gums, is, though in a different
form, a cure for all the ills which wood is heir
to. The so-called "crocodile," employed in the
process of embalming wood, is one of the
products obtained by distillation from com-
mon cold tar. It is a thick dark brown oil,
rather heavier than water, with which of
course, it will not mix. It is not quite the
sort of stuff which one would like to put into
one's mouth, even in the delusive hopes of curing
pain. The spirit which the chemist sells by
the same name, is distilled, with much
more care and elaboration, from a different
material. There is an extensive establishment
for crocodizing timber, (which is done by ma-
chinery, and by putting it in exhausted re-
ceivers,) in the vicinity of London. The ac-
tion of crocodile upon wood is to completely
fill up the pores, and to coat the fibres so that
it almost loses the character of wood, and ac-
quires the consistency of pith. It is, when
prepared, utterly insensible to the action of
air or water; and so pre-eminently nasty to
the taste, that even the most voracious insects
will not touch it. One of the most observable
points of this process is, that it bestows its
gift of longevity mainly on the poorer and
most despised sorts of wood, and comparative-
ly refuses it to the aristocrats of timber. Pine
fir, and all soft porous woods obtain from it an
apparently endless grand life; while oak
and beech, and all the harder trees, are pre-
vented, by their own superior grain, from an
equal participation in its benefits.

The oil cannot get into them in sufficient quan-
tity to thoroughly fill the pores. The appli-
cation of crocodile to railway sleepers, we pre-
sume, will before long become universal
throughout the world. And if it continues to
faithfully discharge its duties and to watch
with the unflinching care it has hitherto ex-
hibited over the wooden interests committed to
its charge, shielding them from all enemies,
however powerful or cunning, we may expect
that, in the course of time, forests will begin
to grow all over the world again, because
there will be no use for them when cut down.
When that happens, what will become of the
timber merchants!—*Memphis Eagle.*

REMEDY FOR BOTS IN HORSES.—For many
years past I have used a simple remedy for
bots, and am almost disposed to call it "an in-
fallible remedy," sure enough. But I can say
with truth, that I have never known it to fail,
if administered at the commencement of the
attack. Drench freely with sweet milk and
molasses (sugar or honey will do), well shaken
together. Continue it, a bottle every fifteen
or twenty minutes, according to the severity
of the attack, until the animal becomes easy;
then give a quart bottleful of strong salt and
water, followed soon after with a quart bottle
of castor oil.

It is worse than idle to give anything with
the view of killing the bots in a horse. The
only plan is to convey them off; a sweet
drench is the thing, they seize upon it with
avidity, and in a little while will fill them-
selves, increasing at least one-third in size.
In salt and water the will lie perfectly dormant
for days together, hence the advantage of its
preceding the oil. Whenever the bots attack
a horse they will always be found at the neck
of the throat, where a sweet drench is thrown
immediately among them the moment it is
swallowed by the horse. It is a great mistake
to suppose that they are hid in some secret
recess where medicine cannot reach them, and
quite as great as to suppose that a sweet
drench will not divert their attention from
the horse.—*Southern Cultivator.*

ILLINOIS AND THE FREE NEGROES.—The Il-
linois Legislature, at its recent session, passed
a law, which is designed most effectually to
lock the door against the further emigration
of persons of color to that State. It is much
more stringent than the law of Indiana on
that subject, and provides in all cases when
the law is violated, that Negroes violating it
shall be sold as vagrants. This law has raised
a fresh howl from the abolition press. Illi-
nois and her Legislature is compelled to sub-
mit to all kinds of names. These enthusiastic
lovers of "human freedom" forget that the
bill was passed in pursuance of an express
provision in the Constitution of Illinois which
was adopted by a large majority of the peo-
ple's votes. That they have the right to pass
such a law, is unquestioned. If the people be-
lieve that the mingling of the races, and the
settlement of such a population in their midst
would be detrimental to their best interests, it
is their duty to pass such a law. Referring to
the necessity of such enactments, the Boston
Courier says:

"Do the abolitionists and free-soilers like
such a law as this? or will they cry out against
it? In either case they are in a dilemma from
which they cannot escape. The law is their
own—the natural and unavoidable result of
the doctrines they have been preaching. The
abolitionists of Illinois have for a long time
been crowded with blacks—who, under the
encouragement of abolitionists, have runaway
from their masters in the neighboring slave
State. Having got their liberty without any
preparations or means for supporting them-
selves, they become, to a man, vagabonds and
paupers; for your genuine abolitionist, if he
can only do what he is pleased to call 'break-
ing the fetters of the slave,' cares nothing
at all for the beggary, starvation and crime
which are sure to follow. Let the whole Af-
rican race perish! he cries, rather than 'give
up an iota of our principle'—which principle
consists in shutting the eyes to the practical
effects of every thing.

"Now, the people of Illinois are not slave

holders, and have no liking of slavery, but
they have had quite enough of Abolitionism.
They have been taxed heavily long enough to
support runaway negroes, and reasonably as-
sumed to see their territory overrun with vag-
abonds, and they have resorted to this anti-
negro law for a remedy for the growing evil.
It is a severe one surely, but the blacks and
mulattoes have to thank their paler friends,
the Abolition and Free Soil fanatics, for this
act of injustice and enmity. Let the guilt lie
where it belongs—these men cannot evade it."

THE BOURBON BUBBLE.—We have received
the following communication from an anony-
mous correspondent, and give it for what it is
worth.

This Bourbon farce is the most intolerable
piece of Bunamism which has been attempted
amongst us. It was started with wonderful
boldness, supported with splendid talent and
tact, and appears to have won some believers
already.

With reference to the following letter, it will
be remembered that the third link, and the
most important, in Mr. Hanson's chain of ar-
gument, was the fact that Belangor, when dy-
ing in New Orleans in 1843, confessed that he
brought the Dauphin to America! It appears
that Belangor is no more dead than the Dauphin
is alive.

Here are a few facts, at all events, which
may have some historic value in the discussion.
[Eds. Delta.]

Eds. Delta: Having read in Putnam's
Monthly "Have we a Bourbon among us?"—
and without endorsing any of it, I will state
facts that I know.

Charles Le Ray, de Charmont, resided in
New Orleans fifteen or sixteen years since,
boarded at Mrs. Wilkinson's, widow of Gen-
eral Wilkinson, in Canal street, near Chartres
street—(the house was afterwards kept by
Mrs. Sheil). Mr. Charmont was employed by
Messrs. Wallace Lambeth & Pope as a
book-keeper; they had their office in Maga-
zine street, near Gravier street. Mr. Charmont
was well known to Dr. Thomas Hunt,
Peter Woodhief, H. G. Heartt and James Saul,
who boarded with him.

Mr. Belangor a Frenchman, and who resided
some years in Canada, was employed in the
Exchange Bank, corner of Camp and Com-
mon streets, and was well known to Mr. Bren-
nan, the cashier, and also to Mr. H. G. Heartt.
Mr. Belangor is not dead. I saw him two
days since—a fine, grey haired old French
gentleman.

If you think these facts worthy of further
investigation, you can inquire of the names I
have mentioned, and it may lead to some other
facts.

Mr. Charmont, previous to his death, became
insane, and posted an invitation up in the city
Hotel, (then kept by Bishop) inviting 200
gentlemen to dine with him at Mrs. Fox's,
(mother of Major-General Tracy). You can
get all this together, and see if there is any-
thing in it.

ONE OF YOUR SUBSCRIBERS.
New Orleans, March 31, 1853

DISCOVERY OF GOLD IN VIRGINIA.—We
learn from the Lynchburg (Va.) Express that
a party of hunters, engaged in digging after a
fox, which had burrowed in a cliff on Pine
Creek, discovered a quartz mingled with a
yellow mineral. A specimen of the mineral
was sent to Mr. Scott, the silver-miner, in Jack-
sonville, who after assaying it, pronounced it
gold. The vein is eight feet wide, eleven in-
ches thick, and of unknown length. A solid
foot of the quartz will yield, upon an average,
\$16.

HAYNAU.—This wholesale murderer was
born in 1796. In early life he was so noto-
rious for his eccentricities as to be considered
on the verge of insanity. It is said that after
perpetrating acts of the greatest cruelty in 18-
49, he would often spend hours and days in
tears, in a wretched state of nervous excitement.
Of late he had resided on his estate in Dal-
matia. He died at Vienna, beneath the shadow
of that despotic Court, which he served so
faithfully in so mean a cause.

SINGULAR HISTORICAL FACT.—Sir Walter
Raleigh was the first discoverer of the value
of the potatoe as food for man. One day he
ordered a lot of dry weeds to be collected and
burnt. Among these was a lot of dried potatoe
skins. After the bonfire, these potatoe skins
were picked up thoroughly roasted. Sir Walter
tasted and pronounced them delicious. By this
accident was discovered a species of food
which has saved millions of the human race
from starvation.

A LOT OF LIES.—Lying says the Boston
Post is an exceedingly vulgar vice—yet often
practiced by genteel persons. Lawyers lie
professionally, editors lie unintentionally, di-
vines lie accidentally, merchants lie habitually,
and the telegraph lies perpetually—but then
it doesn't know any better, which can hardly be
said of mendacious characters in general. As
Falstaff says, "Lord, how the world is given to
lying!"

OF WHAT PORT WINE IS MADE.—An ex-
change paper says: "Port wine, as made in
Portugal, is a compound made of elder-juce,
sloe-juce, logwood, sweetening matter, brandy,
and a variety of secret ingredients. It is made
for British and American use."

WHAT IT APPLIES TO.—The saying, that
"there is more pleasure in giving than receiv-
ing," is supposed to apply chiefly to medicine,
kicks and advice.—*Boston Bee.*

A PASTOR.—The 27th ult. was the fortieth
day of the Gardiner trial. When will it be
brought to a close?

[From the Savannah Georgian.]
Judge Douglas

The Savannah Republican rarely lets slip
an opportunity of making a fling at the gen-
tlemen whose name we have just written.
Yesterday growing witty on the hackneyed
theme of "Fillibusterism" its Editor took oc-
casion to term him, "that littlet of all little
Giants Mr. Douglas."

Now, lest the Illinois Senator should feel
too badly, at finding himself estimated so
lowly by our neighbor, we must tell him that
after all, he is a very good company. But a
few days have passed since the same paper
took occasion, from its lofty eminence, to
sneer at Messrs. Hunter and Cushing, as
third or fourth rate men! Judge Douglas,
when he learns that, will probably feel hon-
ored by a notice from such a source, however
disparaging may be the epithets applied to him.

In the case of Mr. Hunter, we brought for-
ward, from the Congressional Globe, as an
offset to the opinion of the Republican, a most
exalted tribute to the ability of the Virginia
Senator, offered by Mr. Badger, of North
Carolina.

We are sorry that we can't on the spur of
the moment, quote quite so high authority in
behalf of our friend, the Judge. However, he
shall receive the benefit of such as we have
at hand. Let us then give the following ex-
tract, (which has lain for a week or two on
our table) from the able Washington corre-
spondent (a Whig politician) of the New
York Courier, (a Whig paper). Here it is.
We occasionally clip such passages, not know-
ing when they may be useful:

"The speech of Senator Douglas, on our re-
lations with Central America, in reply to Mr.
Clayton, was the ablest and clearest he has yet
delivered. He evinced a familiarity with the
facts which I did not suppose he possessed.
He differed from Mr. Clayton in respect to
the merits of the unconfirmed treaties nego-
tiated by Messrs. Hise and Squier, the agents
in Guatemala of the Polk and Taylor admini-
strations. The point is of no consequence,
since neither was ratified. Otherwise there
was no material difference between the two
distinguished Senators. On a comprehensive
question of national policy Judge Douglas has
no superior in the Senate or the country. Not
attractive nor plausible in delivery, not elo-
quent, and seldom entertaining, his oratory
has few admirers, and has not heretofore been
appreciated. But his mind is original and
logical. He selects the great points of a sub-
ject, and these he presents without any atten-
tion to the impression they are likely to make
upon an auditory, but only in reference to
their bearings upon his argument, and the
conclusions he wishes to establish. Nothing
that the rising western senator has ever done
or said has given color to the charge of filli-
busterism, and there is no more serious excep-
tion to his character as a public man than his
apparent indifference to appearances. He
will impress his ideas upon the time, and
will continue his hold upon the confidence of
his party, and must retain his influence in the
direction of public affairs as long as that party
remains in possession of power."

Our friends across the way have doubtless
heard of the Hon. B. F. Perry, so distinguish-
ed within the last two years as the High
Priest of Unionism and Fillibusterism in South
Carolina. Suppose we ask his opinion of
"the littlet of all little Giants, Mr. Douglas?"
Strongly prejudiced as he is, in common with
nearly all the members of the late Union party,
is against the gentleman in whose favor he is
testifying; we cannot expect anything very
complimentary from him. However, having
called him to the stand, let us hear what he
has to say. Speak out, Mr. Witness.

"After our consultation was over, (Mr. Per-
ry, one of the counsel in the famous Gardiner
case, is writing to the Southern Patriot.) I
went to the Senate chamber and heard the
greater part of Judge Douglas's speech in re-
ply to Senator Clayton. It was a noble effort
and breathed the proud spirit of an Ameri-
can Senator. From this day my opinion of
Stephen Douglas is changed. He is a great
man with proper American feelings, and is
destined to be the standard bearer of the De-
mocracy of the United States. I confess I
have been seriously prejudiced against Judge
Douglas, and a hundred times I have asked
the question why he should ever be thought
of for President of this Union. I am now
able to answer my own question. Judge Dou-
glas is one of the first men in America, and he
embodies the spirit and feeling of the Repub-
lic. He repudiates any spirit of aggression
which I thought he entertained."

But he shows a proud defiance of the world
in maintaining American rights and American
honor. Several times to day he was applau-
ded from the galleries for noble bursts of indig-
nation against the insolence and domineering
spirit of England. He said Great Britain had
cause to hate us—we had humbled her pride,
and were her rival on the seas; that she never
would love us, and never could love us,
and that we did not love her."

Stand aside Major Perry!

Arkansas River.—At Little Rock, on the
29th ult, the Arkansas river was only navi-
gable for the smallest craft.

Southern Italy is represented to be in
a more alarming state than it ever has been
large numbers have been arrested at Naples.

The European democrats have sent, it
is said, an address to President Pierce, by
Pulsky, Kosuth's Secretary, which is sup-
posed to contain a request for arms.

The American lady, who was arrested
at Heidelberg on suspicion of circulating re-
volutionary documents, has been sentenced to
six weeks imprisonment.